

From 60 deep

"I want to see if my Daddy's come Home"

Words & Music
by Hallam
& Richards

Featured
by



little Adelene Mayrint



TORONTO

I WANT TO SEE IF MY DADDY'S COME HOME

Lyric by GRANT E. COLE

Music by FRED G. BROWN

Moderato

p Down in a large rail-way
Pol-ice man said "Lit-tle

de - pot, A lit-tle girl stood all a - lone, Watch ing the trains and the peo -
dar - ling, In - deed I feel sor - ry for you, Your dad - dy can't come to - - day,

ple, Un - til the last train had gone. Pol - ice-man then said, "Now look here, lit - tle
dear, The last train has just gone through. Your own moth-er dear I know waits and longs

one, you'd bet - ter run home For the day's near - ly done. Why do you wait,
too, She's long - ing for him And she's wait - ing for you. Kneel down to night,

p

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like *p* (piano), *mf* (mezzo-forte), *rit.* (ritardando), and *ten.* (tenuto). The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words split across lines. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in both the right and left hands.

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Watch-ing each train go by? Tears dimmed her eyes As she made this re - ply.
By your bed - side and pray, The day will come When you won't have to say.

Refrain

"I want to see if my dad - dy's come home, He al-ways used to call me his own,

mf
If you should meet him, you'll know him you see, Cause he's got sol-dier clothes on and looks just like me,

I've been so lone-some since he went a - way, And I dreamed last night he was com ing to day,

p Moth - er is wait-ing, sad and a - lone, *mf leisurely* I want to see if my dad-dy's come home? *p ten. rit.*

BEING PLAYED AND SUNG FROM COAST TO COAST

Only You in Dreams

Words by KATHLEEN McAVOY.

Music by W. R. DRAPER.
Arr. by A. W. Hughes.

p REFRAIN. *Valse lento.* *cresc.*

Last night I slum - bered and in my dreams I saw you,

p *cresc.*

mf *dim.*

Saw you a vis - ion, in Par - a - dise it seemed,

mf *dim.*

p *cresc.* *mf*

And though it fad - ed as all vis - ions do,

p *cresc.* *mf*

mf *p rit.* *pp*

That's how your im - age fad - ed from me too.

mf *p rit.* *pp*

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